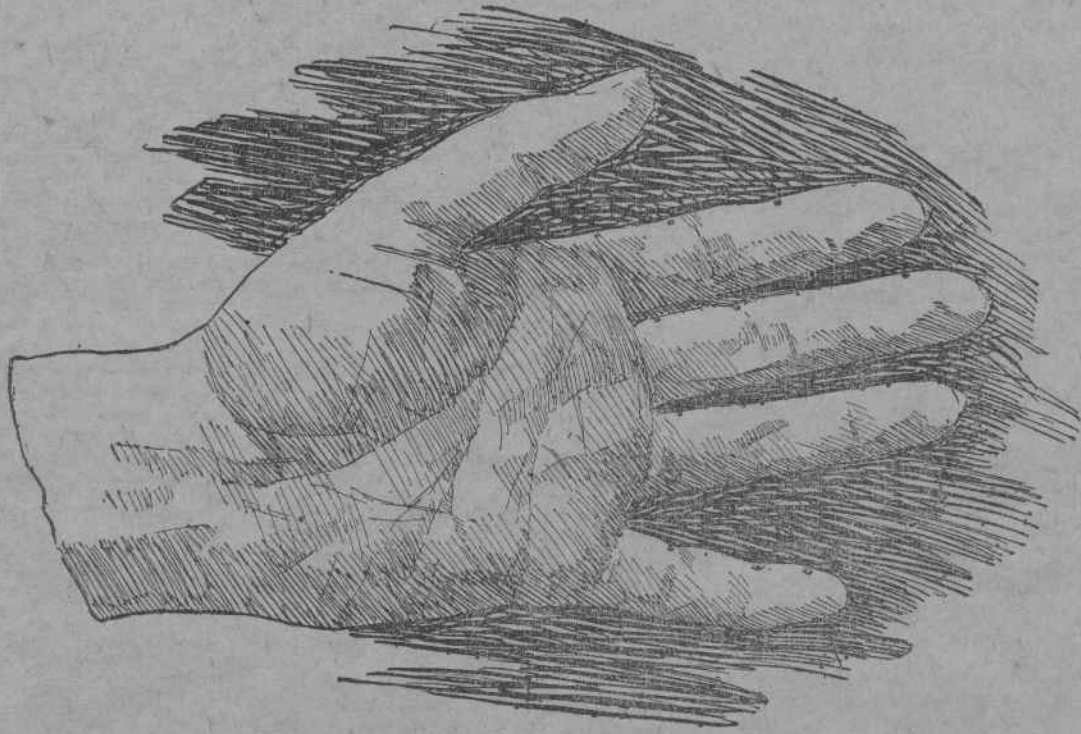


Of Interest to Women.

Fate of Miss Marie Studholm Read in Her Hand—A Woman's Experiments with the Roentgen Ray—Pictorial Biography of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

CHARACTER IN THE HANDS OF FAMOUS WOMEN.

The lady known as Queen Stella Gonzales, to whom has been intrusted the reading of the hands of women distinguished in the world of art, letters and society for the Journal, comes from a long ancestral line skilled in divination. She is the head of a band of Spanish gypsies, and, fresh from her successes at European courts, comes to this country for the purpose of establishing a college of palmistry. It is scarcely necessary to add that the palmist knows nothing of the identity of her subjects. The Journal takes pleasure in announcing that it will have photographs of hands sent in read by Queen Stella.



MISS MARIE STUDHOLM.

This is a beautiful hand. It indicates a head full of practical ideas. It indicates, as its other extreme, a soul turned to the ideal. It is the hand of one who forms strong attachments and who meets with disappointments in the affections. She possesses strength, which holds her in good stead amidst the struggles of life; struggles have little fear for her, and she never seeks to avoid them.

At moments she looks at life artistically. She has exuberant emotions. There is an evidence of possibly a little mental decay, brought on by sedentary labors so common among artists and literary people. The hand shows fortune through the caprice of a man or a woman. It indicates also an unexpected elevation, though obstacles for celebrity. The hand is one of melody. It is also a hand that disdains small things, and one that loves struggles.

THE HAND OF MRS. S. A. C.



This palm being in proportion with the thumb and fingers denotes an aptitude for the pleasures of life. The fingers indicate enthusiasm, spontaneous dexterity and genius prevailing over the combination. They also denote ability of speech to the extent of eloquence. The thumb suggests inventive power. Well-formed judgment, a tendency to love, though not to any excess, and a gift or perception of melody are also expressed in the fingers.

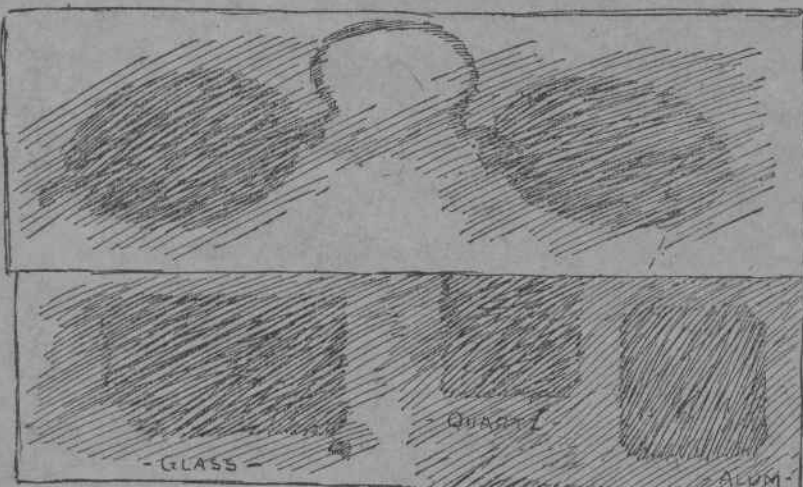
The possessor of this hand is the owner of what might be called a good heart, and has had some love intrigues. She is wont, also, to look at life artistically.

Her fate shows three turning points. Happiness destroyed by a love affair, opportunity stopped by a false calculation, and at last happiness and fortune, acquired by merit. A little capriciousness of character is in evidence, but good character and a long life, with riches and honors after trials, are her just reward.

THERE ARE OTHERS.

Are women as a class pig-headed? Two lawyers were recently speaking of a lady whom they both knew socially, and one of them said: "She is a woman with whom one really can converse, for she is the only member of her sex that I have ever met who was open to conviction!"

PROF. WHITNEY'S X RAY PICTURES.



Professor Whitney of Wellesley College, enjoys the honor of being the first woman to experiment satisfactorily with the Roentgen rays. The pair of spectacles Professor Whitney photographed through a leather case. The cubes of glass, gum, quartz, alum were taken through wood. Both substances proved translucent to the X ray which Roentgen discovered, and with which all the scientists of Europe and America are experimenting.

CYCLING HATS FOR THE OPENING SEASON.

They must be trim, compact, natty and equal to wind and weather. They are to be worn well forward, protecting the brow and bangs.



HER LENTEN SACRIFICE.

With Lent only a few days ahead of us the question of sacrifice becomes vital and suggestions flow in from all sides. One young woman of extremely aristocratic tendency has determined to give up the hyphen between her family and surname. It is rumored that many small boys have registered a vow against soap. The entire family of Brownes think seriously of omitting the final e. Several school girls have quite decided to eat half the usual quantity of sweets, and it has been hinted that the matinee girl is considering the sacrifice of bouquets between the acts. When the spirit of self-denial reaches the gum chewers there will be cause to rejoice, and not one doubting soul will be left to question the efficacy of the six weeks' fast.

A SIMPLE VALENTINE.

(To Phyllis, a Tiny Maid.)
To write a rhyme's not in my line,
And so I'll not be clever;
To say my say in simple way
Shall be my sole endeavor.
But now begun, my dearest one,
Next let me underline
That of my heart there's not a part
That is not always thine.
And now the time to end my rhyme,
Which somehow baffles me;
So I'll just say I hope and pray
That I'm as dear to thee.

"Let women vote, of course—if they want to," a woman who does not "want to" said the other day. "Inducing them by their brother men, the mass of them will never know enough about any public question even to be mistaken."

GOING ON TO-DAY.

Mrs. William Clark, of Newark, will give a dinner to-night in honor of St. Valentine. Covers will be laid for twenty-four. The Musical Club meets to-day, from 4 until 6 o'clock, at the residence of Mrs.

John L. Riker, at No. 19 West Fifty-seventh street.

A musicale will be given to-night, for the benefit of the New York Club and Dispensary in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, No. 5 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. The affair is under the auspices of Mrs. Elton Waterbury Clark.

An attempt is being made by some women to bring the derby hat again into favor. Why not leave this severe and uncomfortable headgear to our fathers, brothers, and husbands, who are denied the softening and pleasing effects to be got from lace, ribbon, and feathers.



MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE.

Author of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," as Child, Girl, Wife and Mother.

(This is the lady to whose fame Thomas C. Platt added by his unexpected singing of her hymn on Wednesday night at a banquet.)

"If you want your house plants to burgeon like a green bay tree," says a wise woman, "once a week leave your bath water standing until it is faintly tepid; then gather each plant by the pot, hold your hands over the dirt, and pour the plant itself head and ears in the bath-tub, waving it back and forth so the water reaches every part of it. Set it upright on the edge to drip a minute, then put it back in place, a cleaner and healthier plant."

Times have changed—likewise heroines of romance, since my Lord Lytton made one of his paint-and-putty damsels thus deliver herself to a faintest lover: "A woman sighs, 'I wish,' a man should say, 'I will.'" The advanced woman seems to have brought herself mighty near the point of saying both I will and I will not.

Vassar girls speak of a post graduate as a "blind pig," that is to say a "P. G." without an "I."

WHAT WOMEN DO.

Thanks to Miss Alice M. Taft, of Upton, Mass., button boots need no longer be the severe and unyielding things they have been in the past. She has invented an attachment for a pair of buttoned shoes. It is a common shoe button, with attachments so placed that they can be let out or drawn in to suit the wearer's taste.

After two years of quibble the Women's Club of Chicago decided to admit Mrs. F. B. Williams, talented and refined, but a mulatto. The position finally taken is that the club is not primarily a social institution and the race question should not enter into the matter of deciding upon its membership.

A full-blooded Pawnee woman, who has graduated from the Pennsylvania Normal School and gone West to labor among her people, has chosen for her civilized name that of Charlotte Brontë's heroine, Jane Eyre.

The Governor of Kentucky has appointed Dr. Catharine Houser a physician in the State Insane Asylum at Hopkinsville, in answer to a petition signed by a great number of women and men.

Miss Hattie Marsh, of Pasadena, Cal., has studied the French method of making candied flowers and has a market for all she can make at \$2.50 a pound. She herself raises large quantities of violets for the purpose.

A young woman jeweler in Edgerton, Wis., in partnership with her father, is winning her way to distinction in her chosen vocation.

Dresden China writing implements are much in vogue at the present time, and a set consisting of ink stand, pen tray, blotting pad, pen holder, and candle stick makes a pretty wedding or birthday gift.

AN UNAMUSING DISEASE.

The luxury of invalidism is unknown to the victim of influenza. He or she must suffer without compensation. The symptoms are not interesting. Even the doctor wears a preoccupied air, and performs his duty in a perfunctory way. The helpless patient has a conviction that this visit is only one of a hundred, that the clinical thermometer has been thrust into ninety-nine other months, and that ninety-nine other chests have been sounded in the same way. The entire condition is calculated to knock all the conceit out of one, and when that state begins everything goes wrong.

After all, one's friends are the greatest trial, however, for they come all fresh and dainty to aggravate the poor victim by the contrast, and ask all sorts of questions that keep one in a fret. Now why can't it be understood that that sort of thing isn't sympathy? True friendship should be content to watch the writhings in silence at least, and not stoop to take advantage of weakness to make remarks or ask questions. But of all maddening experiences those of the days when one is allowed to sit up are the worst. Surely every one knows that he feels worse than at any other time, yet people persistently hold leaves in the sick room and talk of all the good things that one has missed.

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